#3
KITCHEN SINK
50¢
BIJOU
funnies
ADULTS ONLY!
SAMMY SMOOT
NARD
BOB KLEEN
PAT
CONNIE LINGUS
DOC DEST
SAKES ALIVE! WHAT IS THAT PUDGY FELLOW DOING?
HOLY KAZOOSIS! SOMEBODY STOP HIM! HE'S EATIN' TH' COVER!
CHOMP CHOMP CHOMP
RRRING!
LYNCH

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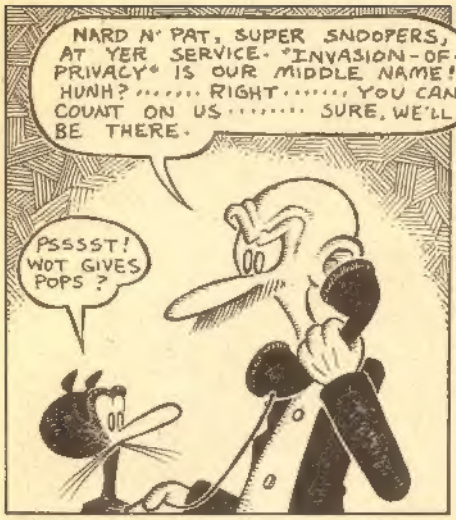
DAILY POOP
NARD N' PAT
IF YOUZE GUMSHOES GOT SMART BRAINS YOU'LL TAKE TH' BIG BOSS'S ADVICE AN' LAY OFF DIS CASE!
!
NARD N' PAT PRIVATE EYES
JAZZY LYNCH
OUR HEROES HAVE SET UP SHOP AS PRIVATE EYES, BUT THEY TURN OUT TO BE MORE LIKE PUBLIC NUISANCES IN THIS ADVENTURE, WHICH WE CALL...
THE CASE OF THE INEXPLICABLE PICKLE
WELL KITTY-KAT, WE'VE BEEN IN BUSINESS FER A WEEK NOW. WITH YOUR UNDERWORLD CONNECTIONS AN' MY FLAIR FER DEE-DUCK-TIVE LOGIC AN' RESPECT FER LAW N' ORDER WE MAKE A PERFECT PRIVATE INVESTIGATION TEAM!
YEAH? SO HOW COME WE AIN'T GOT NO CLIENTS?
TH' PHONE! IT COULD BE A CUSTOMER. CROSS YER FINGERS, PATRICK!
WANTED
RRRING!
1


NARD N' PAT, SUPER SNOOPERS, AT YER SERVICE. "INVASION-OF-PRIVACY" IS OUR MIDDLE NAME! HUNH? ..... RIGHT ..... YOU CAN COUNT ON US ..... SURE, WE'LL BE THERE.
PSSSST! WOT GIVES POPS?

LOOKS LIKE WE GOT US A CASE, KITTY-KAT. WE'RE SUPPOSED TA MEET THIS FELLA' THAT JUST PHONED AT 5:30 AT THE OLD ABANDONED PICKLE WORKS DOWN BY TH' DOCKS.
WELL LET'S GO THEN. TIME'S A-WASTIN'!

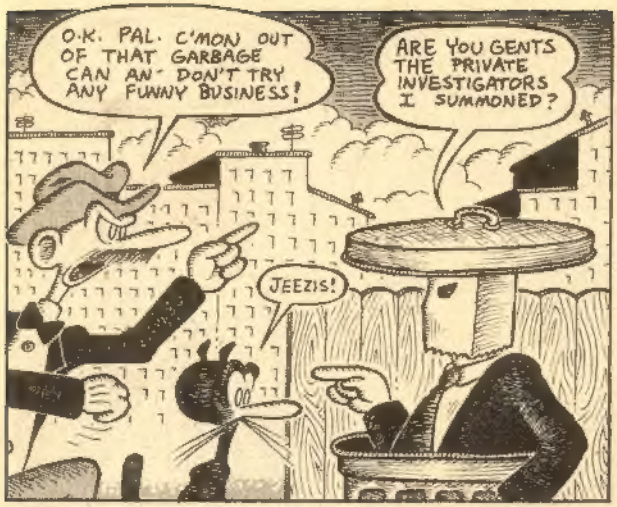
HMM. THE OLD PICKLE WORKS, EH? WONDER WHAT TH' CAPER IS.
HEY! MIST' NARD! MIST' PAT!
PROB'LY SOMEBODY'S IN A PICKLE.

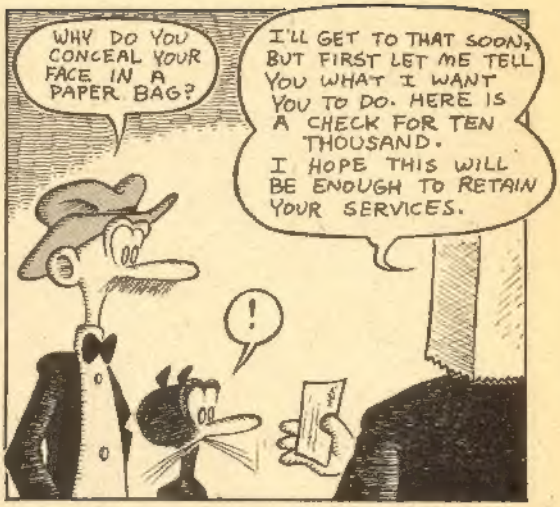
HUNH? ... OH. HI THERE MAHOGANY!
HEIGHDY, MIST' NARD. SHAHN YO' SHOES? BRUSH YO' KITTY-KAT'S PAWS?
SURE. WHY NOT? WE GOT TIME.

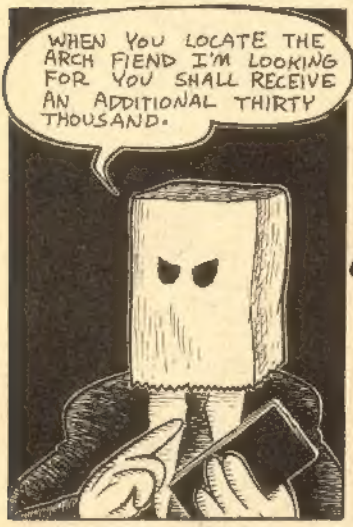
SO HOW'S BUSINESS MAHOGANY?
OH JES' SO-SO MIST' NARD. AH WISH AH WUZ IN YOUAH LAHN O' WUCK. PRAHVATE EYEIN' MUZ' BE MUCH MO' EX-CITIN' DEN SHOE SHAHNIN'!
SHINE

GOOD JOB MAHOGANY OL' CHUM! HERE. KEEP TH' CHANGE.
WOW! THANKS A HEAP, MIST' NARD, BOSS!

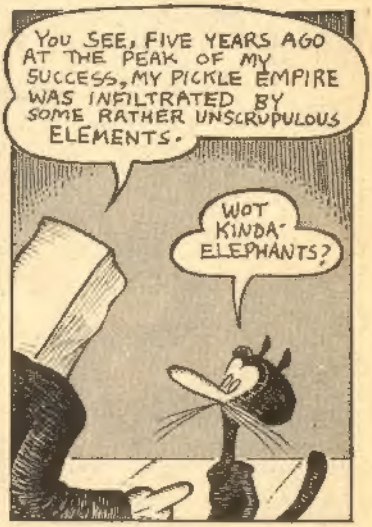
ACME PICKLE-WORKS
WELL HERE WE ARE. I DON'T SEE ANYBODY. DO YOU?
PSSST!
CLANK!
OVER HERE! SOMEONE IS HIDIN' IN THAT GARBAGE CAN!


O.K. PAL. C'MON OUT OF THAT GARBAGE CAN AN' DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY BUSINESS!
ARE YOU GENTS THE PRIVATE INVESTIGATORS I SUMMONED?
JEEZIS!

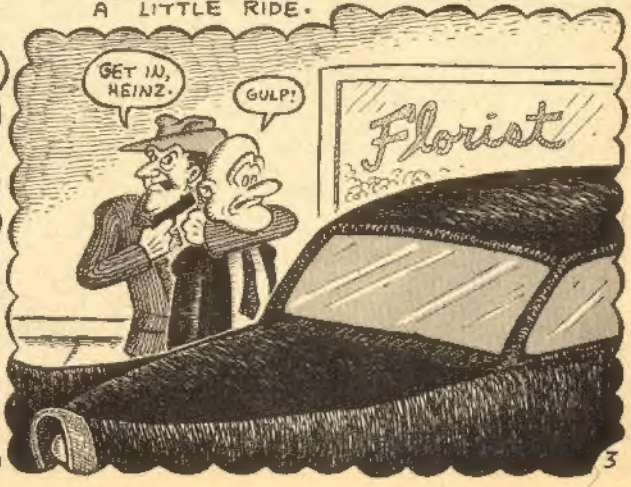

WHY DO YOU CONCEAL YOUR FACE IN A PAPER BAG?
I'LL GET TO THAT SOON, BUT FIRST LET ME TELL YOU WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO. HERE IS A CHECK FOR TEN THOUSAND. I HOPE THIS WILL BE ENOUGH TO RETAIN YOUR SERVICES.
!


WHEN YOU LOCATE THE ARCH FIEND I'M LOOKING FOR YOU SHALL RECEIVE AN ADDITIONAL THIRTY THOUSAND.

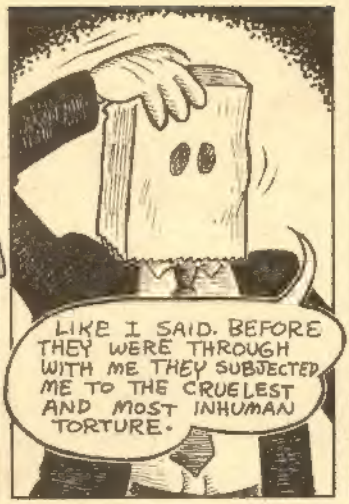
THIS CHECK IS SIGNED BY DILTON HEINZ, THE FABULOUSLY WEALTHY RETIRED PICKLE BARON OF YESTERYEAR!
...AT YOUR SERVICE.


YOU SEE, FIVE YEARS AGO AT THE PEAK OF MY SUCCESS, MY PICKLE EMPIRE WAS INFILTRATED BY SOME RATHER UNSCRUPULOUS ELEMENTS.
WOT KINDA ELEPHANTS?

WHEN THEY TRIED TO FORCE ME TO GO IN WITH THEM ON SOME SHADY BUSINESS DEALS I FOUGHT THEM TOOTH AND NAIL...
TH' BIG BOSS WANTS YER JOHN HANCOCK ON DIS CONTRACT, CHUMP.
I WONT! I WONT SIGN! IT'S UNETHICAL!

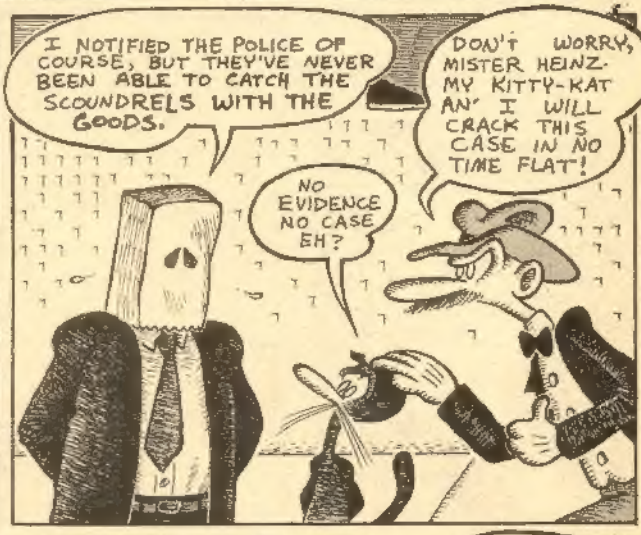

... UNTIL ONE DAY I WAS TAKEN FOR A LITTLE RIDE.
GET IN, HEINZ.
GULP!
Florist

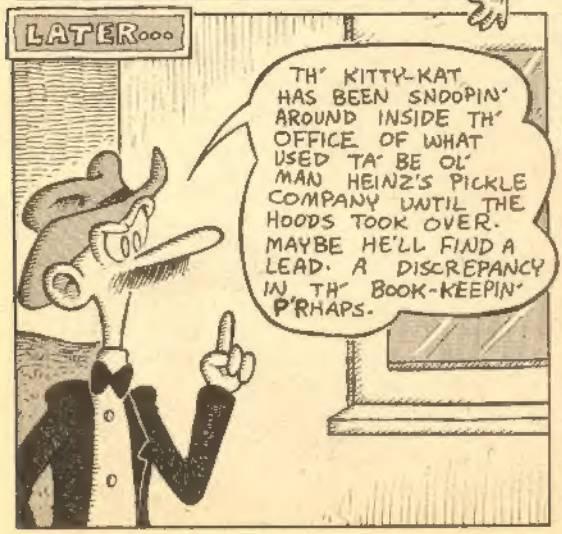
THEY TORTURED ME UNTIL I SIGNED MY ENTIRE BUSINESS OVER TO THEM. THEY NEEDED MY PICKLE COMPANY AS A FRONT FOR THEIR DOPE SMUGGLING RACKET.
SO WHY TH' PAPER BAG?


LIKE I SAID. BEFORE THEY WERE THROUGH WITH ME THEY SUBJECTED ME TO THE CRUELEST AND MOST INHUMAN TORTURE.

THEY PICKELED MY HEAD!

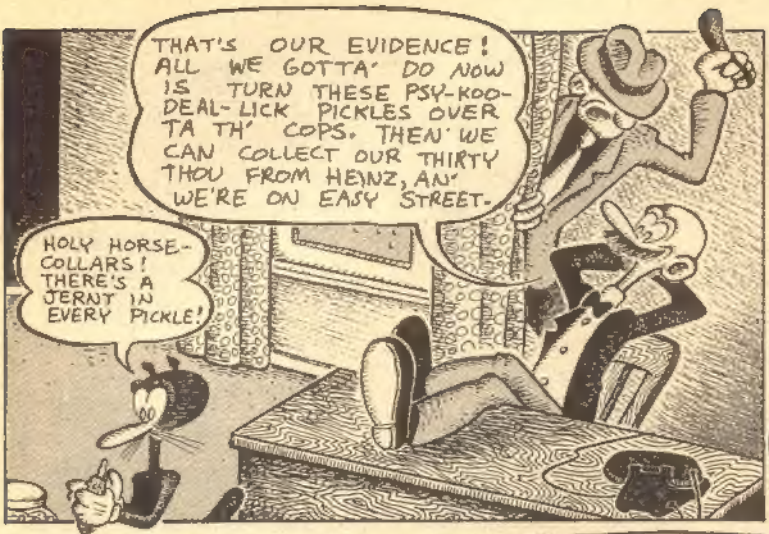
ECCH! PUT BACK TH' BAG!
!


I NOTIFIED THE POLICE OF COURSE, BUT THEY'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO CATCH THE SCOUNDRELS WITH THE GOODS.
NO EVIDENCE NO CASE EH?
DON'T WORRY, MISTER HEINZ. MY KITTY-KAT AN' I WILL CRACK THIS CASE IN NO TIME FLAT!


LATERooo
TH' KITTY-KAT HAS BEEN SNOOPIN' AROUND INSIDE TH' OFFICE OF WHAT USED TA' BE OL' MAN HEINZ'S PICKLE COMPANY UNTIL THE HOODS TOOK OVER. MAYBE HE'LL FIND A LEAD. A DISCREPANCY IN TH' BOOK-KEEPIN' P'RHAPS.

WELL, DIDJYA' FIND ANY INCRIMINATIN' EVIDENCE? YOU SURE WERE IN THERE LONG ENOUGH.
NOTHIN' BUT NOTHIN', CHUM. TH' BOOKS ARE IN PERFECT ORDER. THERE AIN'T A TRACE OF NARCOTICS. THE PLACE IS CLEAN AS YER PROVERBIAL WHISTLE.

WHY'D YA' SWIPE TH' JAR OF PICKLES?
SO'S I CAN HAVE ME A LITTLE SNACK WHEN WE GET BACK TA' TH' OFFICE.
SIGH. NO EVIDENCE NO CASE.
NO TICKEE NO WASHEE.
WHA?!
REACH, DICKS!
CLIK!
I BEEN WAITIN FOR YA', SHAMUS. TH' BIG BOSS SEZ DAT YOU AN' YER NOSEY LITTLE KITTY-KAT BETTER LAY OFF DIS CASE IF YEZ WANTA' STAY HEALTHY.
EXIT
!
YOU TELL YER "BIG BOSS" TA' BLOW IT OUT HIS POO-HOLE, LADY! WE AIN'T GIVIN' UP THAT EASY! BEAT IT!
AH TH' INTRIGUE OF IT ALL! KINDA' GIVES A GUY AN APPETITE.
HOW CAN YOU EAT AT A TIME LIKE THIS?!
CHOFF!
CHOKE! HEY! WHAT'S THIS SOGGY THING IN MY PICKLE? LOOKS LIKE A...
A MARIJUANA REEFER! THAT'S IT KITTY-KAT! WE'VE CRACKED TH' CASE!
5


THAT'S OUR EVIDENCE! ALL WE GOTTA' DO NOW IS TURN THESE PSY-KOO-DEAL-LICK PICKLES OVER TA TH' COPS. THEN WE CAN COLLECT OUR THIRTY THOU FROM HEINZ, AN' WE'RE ON EASY STREET.
HOLY HORSE-COLLARS! THERE'S A JERNT IN EVERY PICKLE!

NARD SEES HIS POTENTIAL ASSAILANT'S REFLECTION IN HIS WELL-SHINED SHOES.
!

HIS REFLEXES ARE LIGHTNING FAST! IN A SPLIT SECOND...
TAKE THAT! AND THAT! CRIME DON'T PAY, PUNK!
CRAK!
PUNCH!

WELL, KITTY-KAT, WHEN WE TURN THIS BOY-SOPRANO OVER TO THE POLICE HE'LL SING PLENTY. PATRICK, SEND OUT A BILL TO MR. HEINZ!
I'M A BARITONE, SHAMUS!

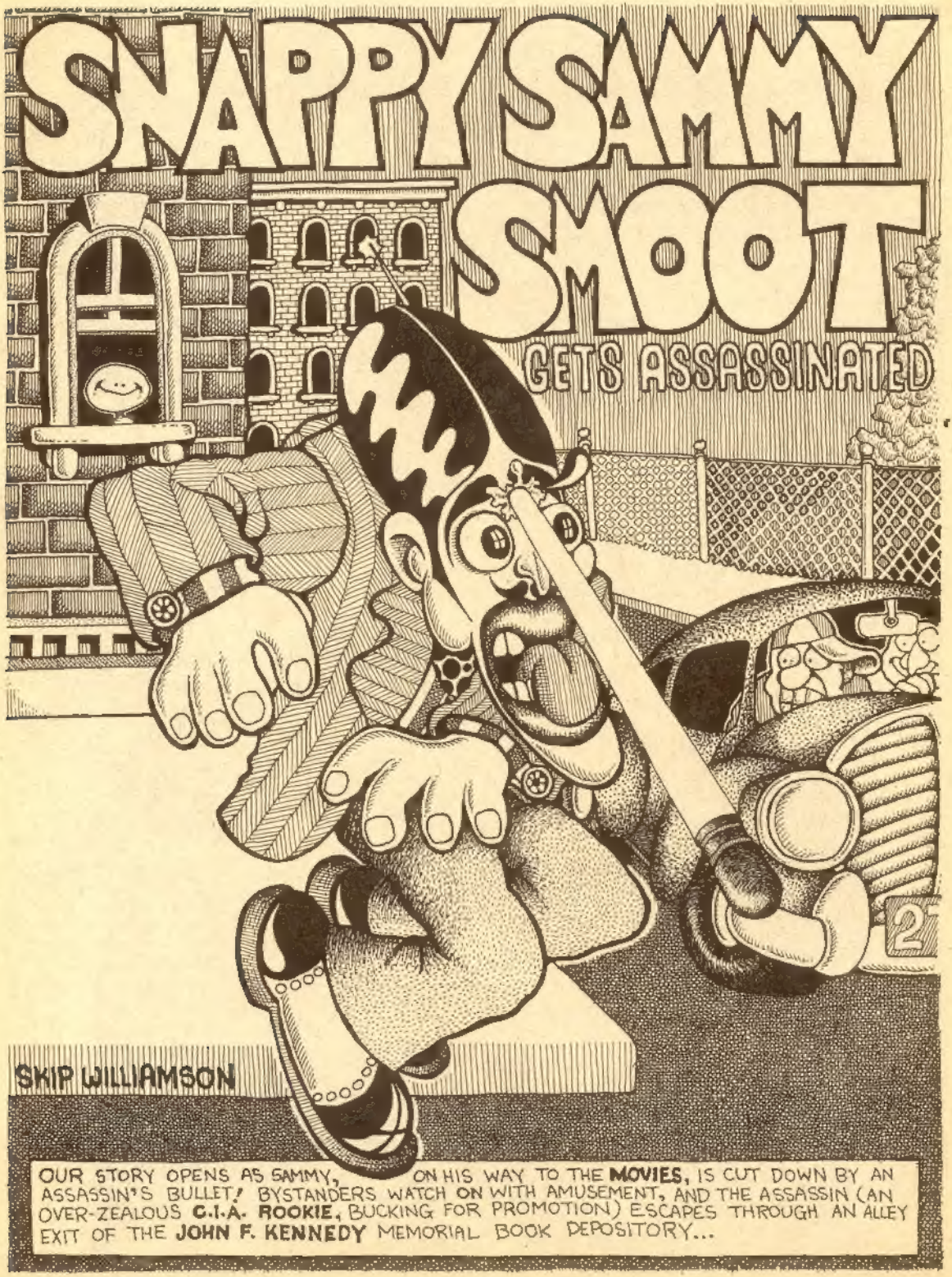
LATER
I'M SORRY SIR, BUT THESE CHECKS AREN'T FOR FORTY-THOUSAND DOLLARS. THEY'RE FOR FORTY-THOUSAND GHERKINS!
WELL HOW MUCH IS THAT IN AMERICAN MONEY?

A GHERKIN ISN'T A MONITARY UNIT, SIR. IT'S A SMALL PICKLE.

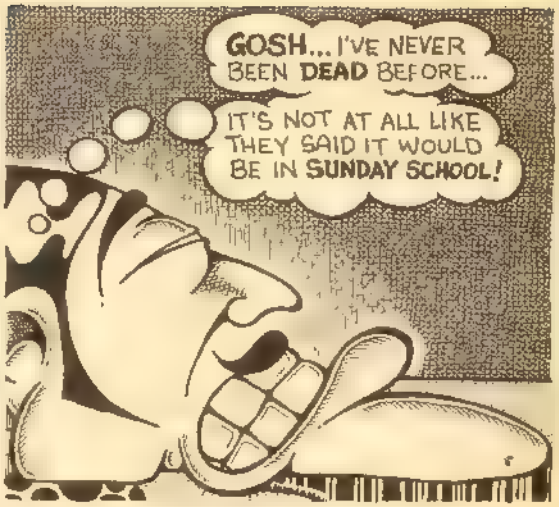
THANK YO' FO ALL DEM PICKLES, MIST' NARD AN' MIST' PAT. NOW MAH FAMB'LY WON' HAVE TA WORRY 'BOUT OL' MAN STOAHVATION! AN' AH KIN GO BACK TA SCHOOL AN' QUIT SHAHNIN' SHOES!
THAT'S O.K., MAHOGANY. IF IT WEREN'T FOR THAT SHOE SHINE YOU GAVE ME I'D HAVE BEEN SEEIN' LITTLE BIRDS WHILE TH' CROOKS VAMOOSED WITH TH' EVIDENCE, AN'... 'SCUZE ME A MINUTE WILL YA'... SHOE SHINE MISTER?!
?
SIGH.
SHINE

THE END

CLASS WAR comics
BRA DAP! FOOM!
EAT LEADEN DEATH IMPERIALISTIC REACTIONARY BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION MAJORS!!
AT THE SAME MOMENT... IN THE STATEHOUSE...
THE FOOLS! CAN THEY THINK THEIR QUEST FOR JUSTICE ANY MATCH FOR THE DRED IRON FIST OF... LAW 'N' ORDER?
POLICE CHIEF
THE GOVERNOR PONDERS THE GRAVITY OF THE SITUATION...
I WONDER IF SPIRO AGNEW STILL WEARS LEATHER UNDER-WEAR?
MEANWHILE...
GNUGH!
TASTE THE SWEETNESS OF DESTINY, RACIST PIG!!
AN' WHEN YER SMASHIN' TH' STATE, KIDS... DON'T FERGIT T' KEEP A SMILE ON YER LIPS AN' A SONG IN YER HEART!
THANK GOD FOR THE ORIENTAL ART OF KUNG-FU!
SKIP WILLIAMSON

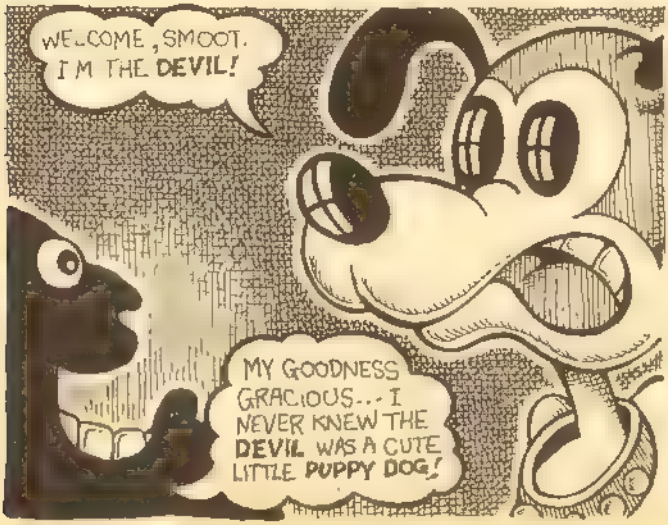

SNAPPY SAMMY SMOOT
GETS ASSASSINATED
SKIP WILLIAMSON
OUR STORY OPENS AS SAMMY, ON HIS WAY TO THE MOVIES, IS CUT DOWN BY AN ASSASSIN'S BULLET! BYSTANDERS WATCH ON WITH AMUSEMENT, AND THE ASSASSIN (AN OVER-ZEALOUS C.I.A. ROOKIE, BUCKING FOR PROMOTION) ESCAPES THROUGH AN ALLEY EXIT OF THE JOHN F. KENNEDY MEMORIAL BOOK DEPOSITORY...

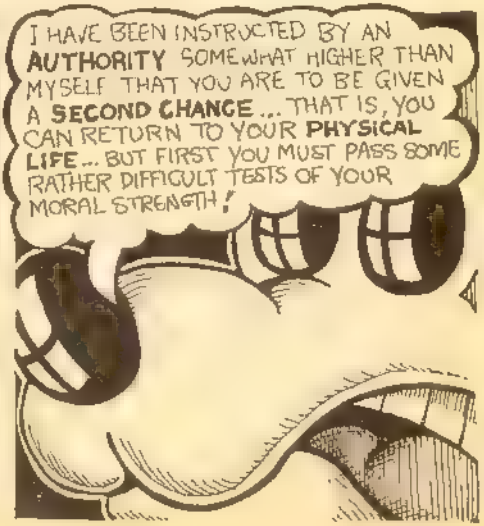
SAMMY MAY BE **PHYSICALLY DEAD**, FOLKS, BUT HIS **IMMORTAL SOUL** LIVES ON...



SUDDENLY SOMETHING **VERY ODD** STARTS HAPPENING...

.. AND POOR OLD DEAD SAM FINDS HIMSELF IN THE **GREAT NETHERWORLD VOID OF THE AFTERLIFE**... AS THE MYSTERIOUS, MISTY ANTI-ATMOSPHERE CLEARS, HE FINDS HIMSELF (NOW IN A SOULFUL STATE) CONFRONTED BY AN **EERIE CREATURE!**





GOLLY!

YOUR FIRST TASK IS THIS... AS YOU'VE PROBABLY NOTICED, I'M PERFORMING AN **OBSCENE ACT** UPON THIS YOUNG LADY... ACTUALLY YOU'VE BECOME INVOLVED IN AN AMERICAN BUSINESS EXECUTIVE'S SEXUAL FANTASY...

YOUR TASK IS TO SO ALTER THIS SUBCONSCIOUS SITUATION SO THAT THE BUSINESSMAN (STILL IN A **PHYSICAL** STATE) CAN LAND A **BIG ACCOUNT** WITHOUT GETTING AN EMBARRASSING **HARD-ON!**

TAKE A GANDER AT **THIS**, HONEY POT!

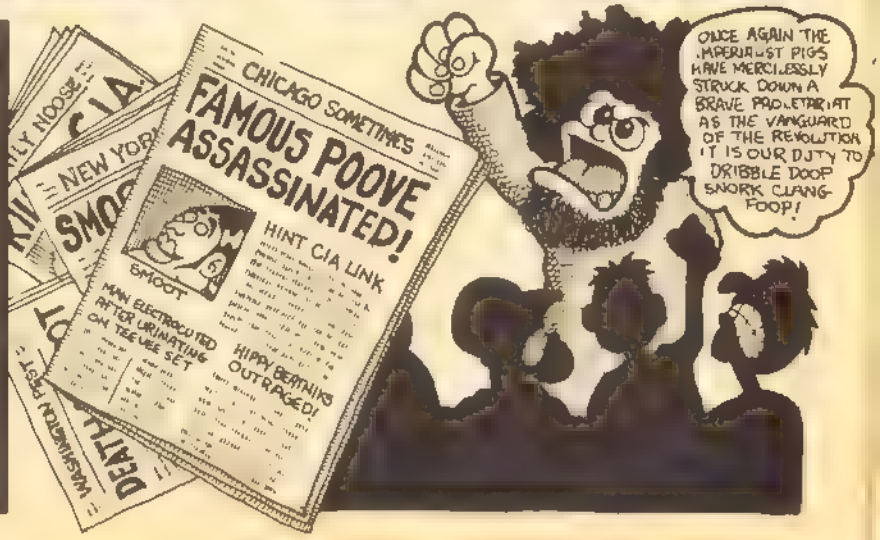
YAAAHH!

NOT BAD, SMOOT. BUT TELL ME WHAT SINGLE OBJECT COULD YOU HAVE SHOWN HER THAT WOULD SO COMPLETELY NEGATE ALL SEXUAL DRIVE?!

WHY, I MERELY SHOWED HER THIS WALLET SIZED, FULL FRONT **NUDE** PHOTOGRAPH OF **SPIRO AGNEW!**

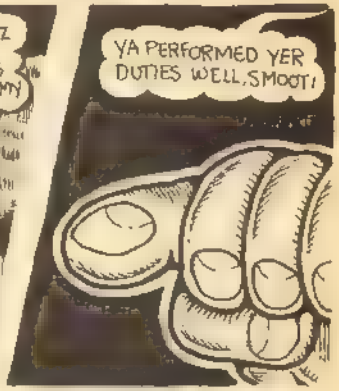
MEANWHILE, AS THE FORCES OF DEATH PONDER THE FATE OF SNAPPY SAM'S SOUL, HIS PHYSICAL DEMISE HAS NOT GONE UNOTICED AMONG THE LIVING...

ACROSS THE COUNTRY SCREAMING HEADLINES SERVE A FODDER FOR ANGRY, REVOLUTIONARY YOUTH... AMERICA BECOMES A POWDER KEG WITH A LIT FUSE!

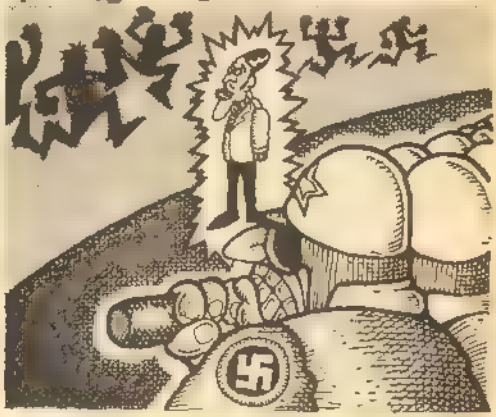


BACK IN THE UNDERWORLD SMOOT PERFORMS HIS TASKS WITH EASE...

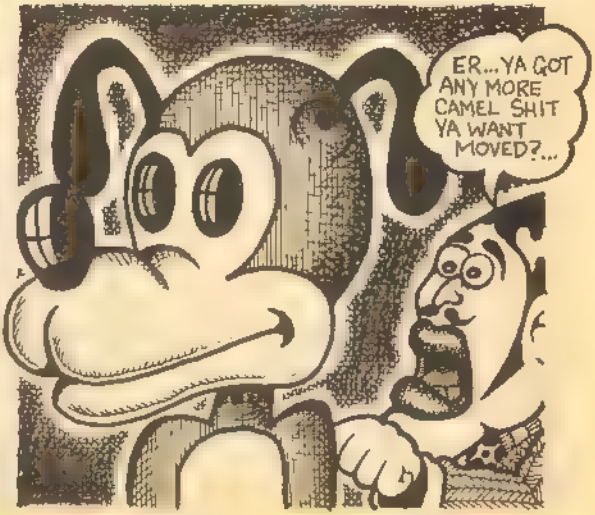
THE CONCERNED REVOLUTIONARY BEATNIKS PLAN A CONFRONTATION AS THE FINGER OF FATE MOVES TO ZAP SAMMY BACK ALIVE.

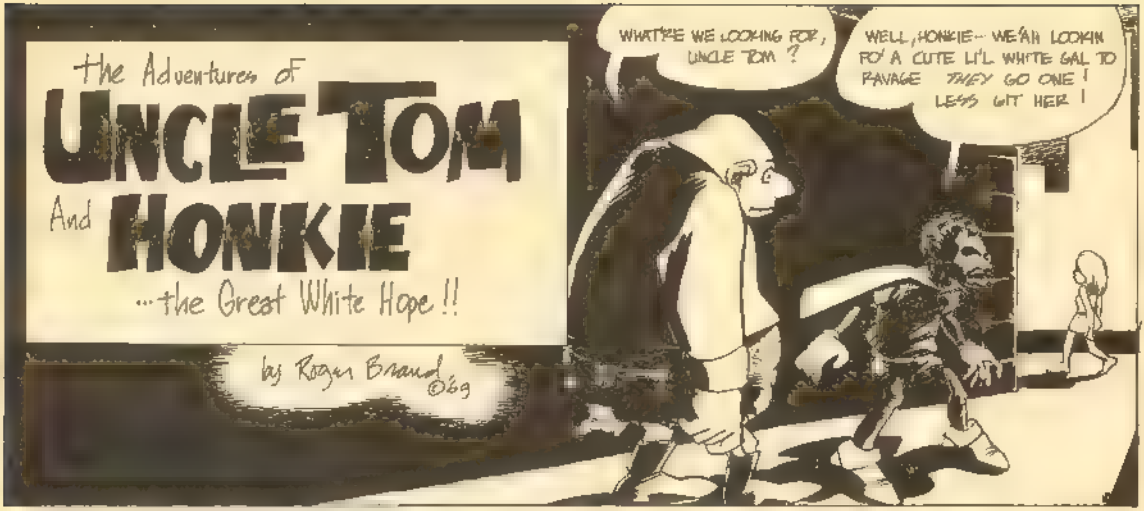


BY AN AMAZING COINCIDENCE SAM IS MATERIALIZED SMACK BETWEEN THE ONRUSHING RADICALS AND THE ANXIOUS TAC SQUAD...



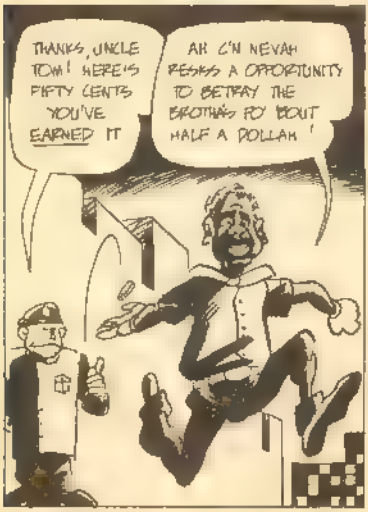
...WHERE HE IS IMMEDIATELY CRUSHED BEYOND RECOGNITION---




the Adventures of
UNCLE TOM
And HONKIE
...the Great White Hope!!
by Roger Brand ©69
WHAT'RE WE LOOKING FOR, UNCLE TOM?
WELL, HONKIE— WE'AH LOOKIN FO' A CUTE LI'L WHITE GAL TO RAVAGE THEY GO ONE! LESS GIT HER!

AFTER YOU RAVAGE HER, UNCLE TOM, LET'S DISCUSS THE "RACE PROBLEM" RATIONALLY IT SEEMS TO ME THAT
WAIT JES' A MINUTE, HONKIE AH GOTS TO SPEAK TO THE POLICE OFFICER

SO THE PANTHERS ARE STAGING MORE REVOLUTIONARY ACTION, EH? WE'LL PUT THE KIBOSH ON THAT, TOOT SWEET!
PSSST!
BZZZWZZ
BZWZTPWZZT

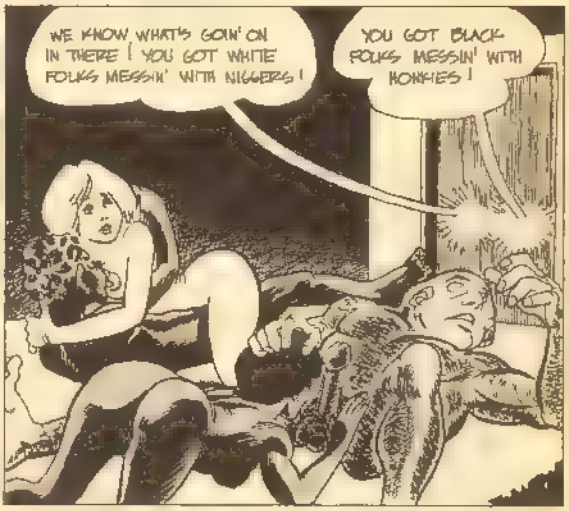

THANKS, UNCLE TOM! HERE'S FIFTY CENTS YOU'VE EARNED IT
AH C'N NEVAH RESISS A OPPORTUNITY TO BETRAY THE BROTHAS FO' BOUT HALF A DOLLAH!

SHEEEIT! THE LI'L WHITE GALS DONE WENT OFF! AH MISSED MAH CHANCE!
HEY UNCLE TOM! DO YOU THINK YOU COULD FIX ME UP WITH SOME NICE BLACK "TAIL FEATHERS"?

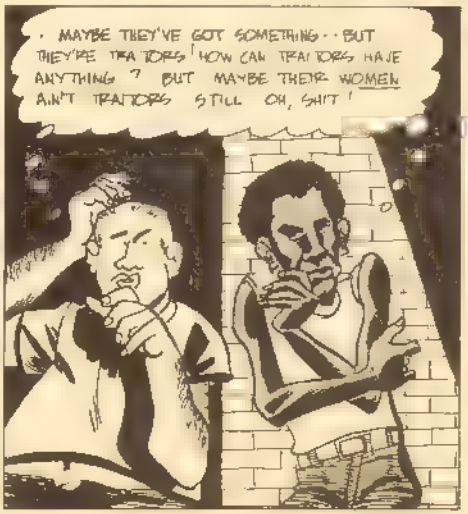
AH MOUGHT C'D FIX YO' UP WIF MAH SISTAH WHAT YO' WANT WIF DARK MEAT TROUGH, HONKIE?
AH, HELL! THE WHITE GIRLS IN THIS TOWN AIN'T GOT THAT NATURAL RHYTHM!

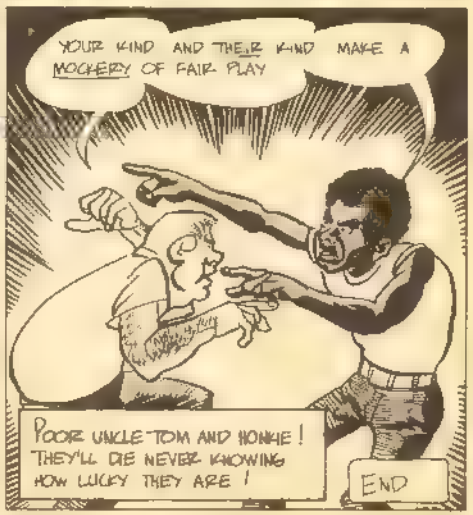
WELL, AH TELL YO'.. YO' FIX ME UP WIF YO' SIS-TAR AN' AH FIXES YO' UP WIF MINE! HOW DO THAT SOUND?
SOUND, UNCLE TOM!

SOON

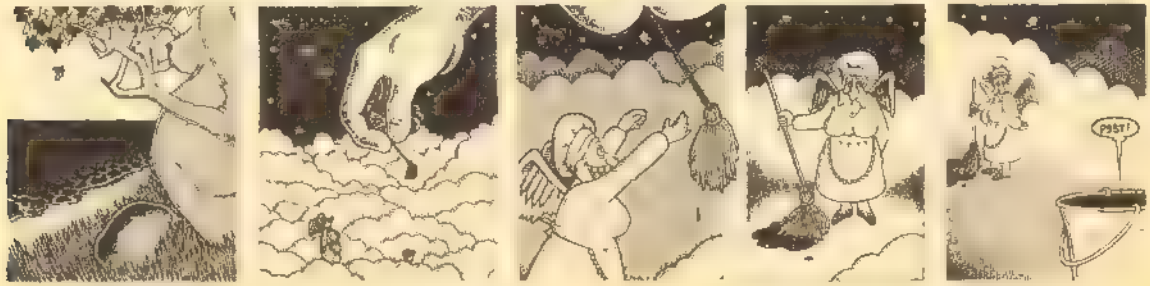

WE KNOW WHAT'S GOIN' ON IN THERE! YOU GOT WHITE FOLKS MESSIN' WITH NIGGERS!
YOU GOT BLACK FOLKS MESSIN' WITH HONKIES!

GO AWAY! THIS IS OUR SCENE YOU'RE NOT INVITED!

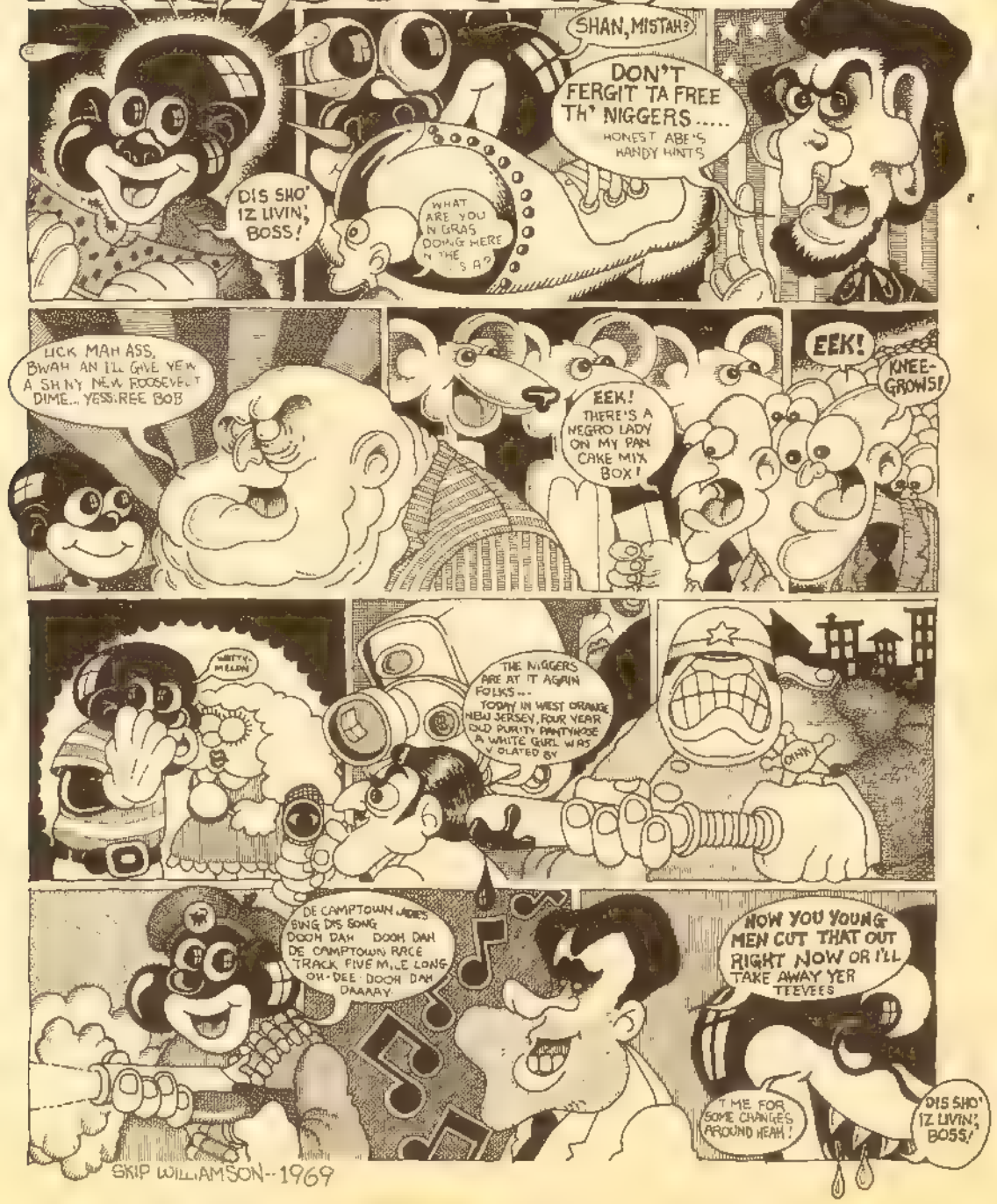

MAYBE THEY'VE GOT SOMETHING.. BUT THEY'RE TRAITORS! HOW CAN TRAITORS HAVE ANYTHING? BUT MAYBE THEIR WOMEN AIN'T TRAITORS STILL OH, SHIT!


YOUR KIND AND THEIR KIND MAKE A MOCKERY OF FAIR PLAY
POOR UNCLE TOM AND HONKIE! THEY'LL DIE NEVER KNOWING HOW LUCKY THEY ARE!
END

the entire morning



RACIST PIC comics



DOC DESTINY

A WALLIS SMUDGE TO SEE YOU SIRE

AH! SEND HIM IN

GAAAAAAA!

HOW DO YOU DO MR. SMUDGE

SIT DOWN SON, THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF

FORGIT IT! I CAME HERE TO SEE A SHRINK, NOT A COSTUMED QUACK!!

IF MY TRUE IDENTITY WERE KNOWN, I WOULD BE DELUGED BY HORDS OF UNFORTUNATES LIKE YOURSELF; HENCE MY UNSEEMLY APPEARANCE

SHALL WE PROCEED?

MY MIND IS PLAGUED OF LATE BY MORBID FANTASYS I CAN SCARCELY CONTROL MY WAKING MOMENTS HAVE BECOME FOR ME HERALDS OF HORROR!

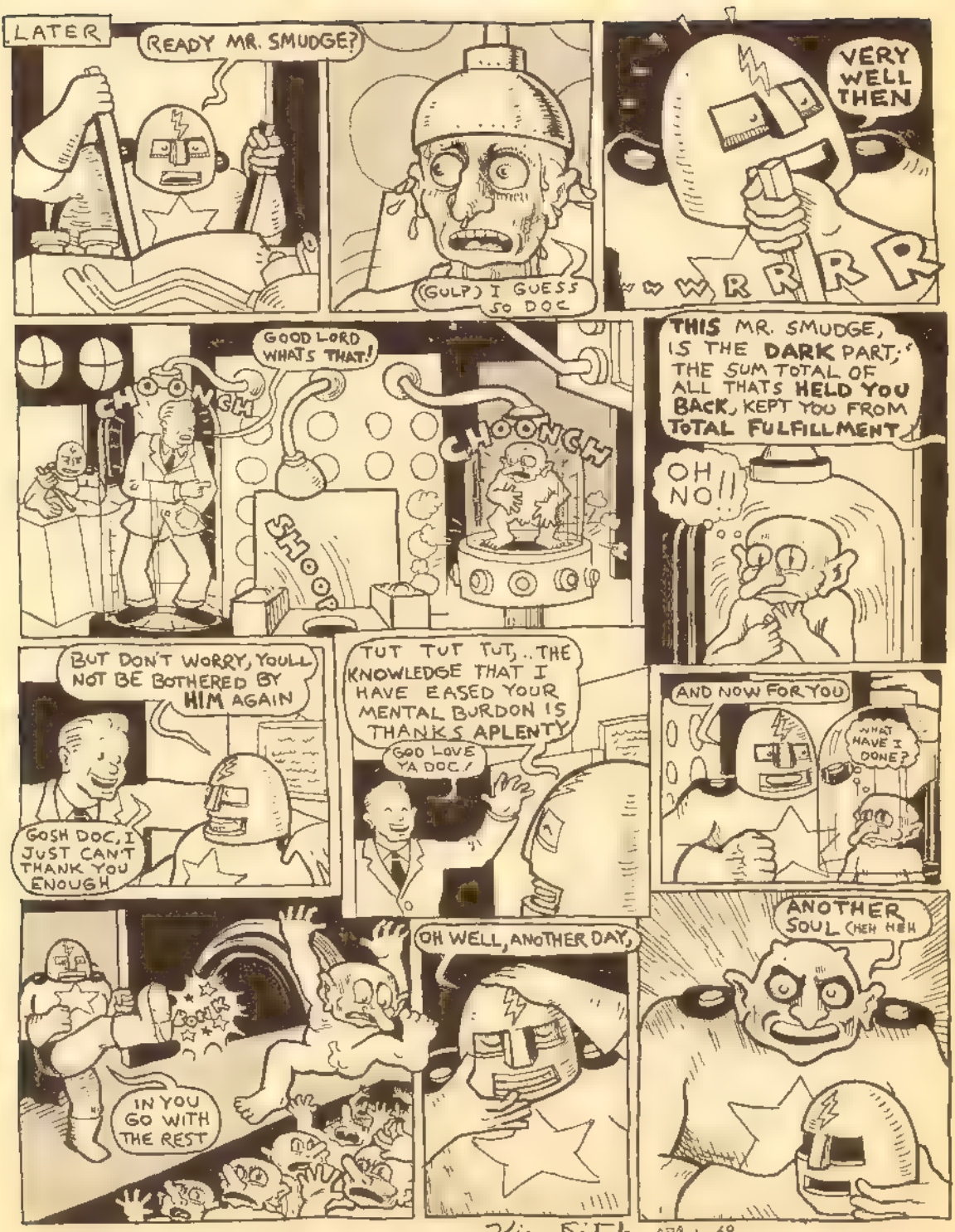
THERE THERE SMUDGE, WELL HAVE YOU FIT AS A FIDDLE IN NO TIME

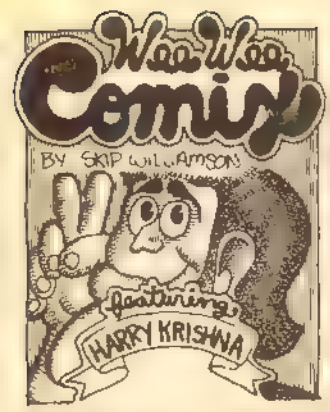
JUST STEP THIS WAY

GOOD GRIEF! WHAT IN THE HELL IS THAT?

THIS MR. SMUDGE, IS MY PSYCHIC HOMOGONIZER

WITH ITS AID, I INTEND TO POLARIZE THE WARRING ELEMENTS WHICH MAKE UP YOUR PERSONALITY


LATER
READY MR. SMUDGE?
(GULP) I GUESS SO DOC
VERY WELL THEN
WRRRR
GOOD LORD WHATS THAT!
CHOONGH
SHOOP
CHOONGH
THIS MR. SMUDGE, IS THE DARK PART; THE SUM TOTAL OF ALL THATS HELD YOU BACK, KEPT YOU FROM TOTAL FULFILLMENT
OH NO!!
BUT DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL NOT BE BOTHERED BY HIM AGAIN
GOSH DOC, I JUST CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH
TUT TUT TUT, .. THE KNOWLEDGE THAT I HAVE EASED YOUR MENTAL BURDON IS THANKS APLENTY
GOD LOVE YA DOC!
AND NOW FOR YOU
WHAT HAVE I DONE?
BOOM
IN YOU GO WITH THE REST
OH WELL, ANOTHER DAY,
ANOTHER SOUL (HEH HEH
Kim Deitch APRIL 69


Wee-Wee Comics
BY SKIP WILLIAMSON
featuring
HARRY KRISHNA

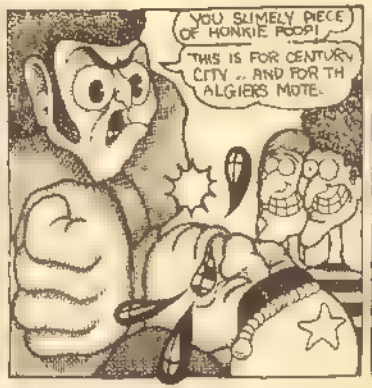
WITHIN THE CONFINES OF A METROPOLITIAN APARTMENT TWO STONED REVOLUTIONARIES DISCUSS COSMIC REVELATIONS
LES GO N GET SOME FOOD

HOT DAMN! HOMOSEXUAL BEATNIKS!
I HAVEN'T KILLED ANY SINCE LAST THURSDAY
OH SHIT

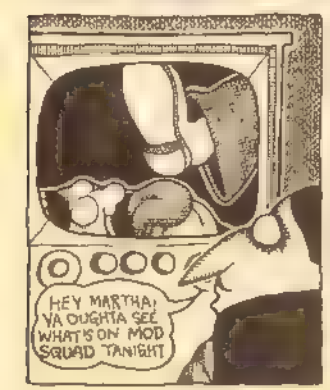
EEK EEK EEK EEK EEK! EEK! EEK! EEK! EEK!
AWRIGHT, FASCIST SWINE; RELEASE THOSE OUTASIGHT CATS OR ELSE FACE SOME AMAZING CONSEQUENCES!

HARK! SOUNDS AS IF SOME BROTHERS ARE IN NEED OF MY INCREDIBLE REVOLUTIONARY TALENTS!

THAT PIG'S GONNA GET HIS ASS RIP PED OFF!


YOU SLIMELY PIECE OF HONKIE POOP!
THIS IS FOR CENTURY CITY ... AND FOR TH ALGIERS MOTEL

AND THIS IS FOR THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION AN SAN FRANCISCO STATE


HEY MARTHA! YA OUGHTA SEE WHAT'S ON MOD SQUAD TANIGHT

AN IT SEZ HERE IN TH' TEEVEE GUIDE THAT "THE ELDRIDGE CLEAVER STORY" IS GONNA BE ON "JULIA" THIS TUESDAY.
MUST MEAN THAT TH REVOLUTION IS OVER
OH WELL

I WONDER WHAT'S ON TH 3 30 MOVIE TAMORROW!

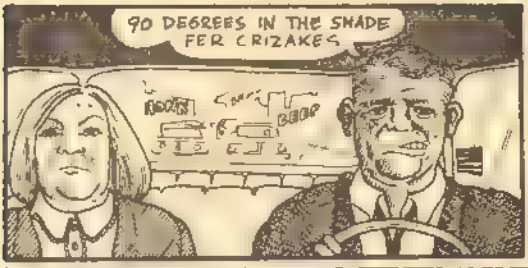
The American Paper for Americans

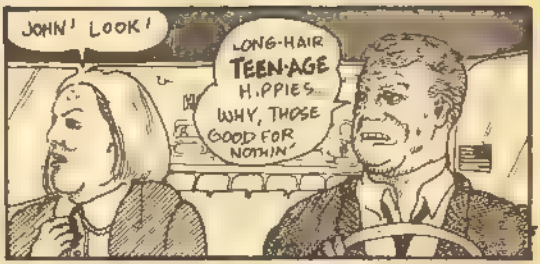
by Jay Kinney

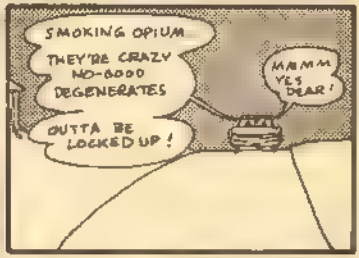
Chicaga Tribune

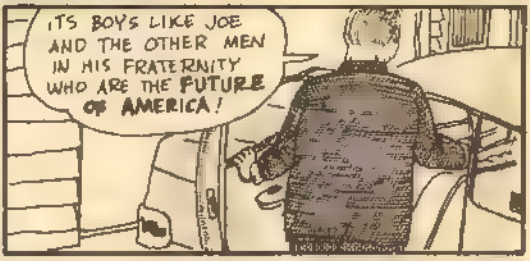
THE WORLD'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER

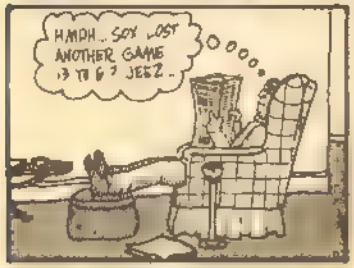
WHOLESOME COMICS

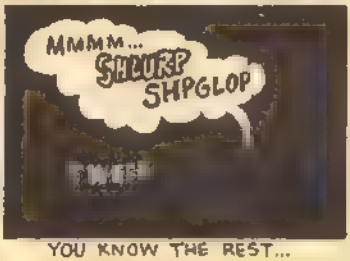












YOU KNOW THE REST...

GRANNY CRACKBAGGY IN STONED AGAIN

R. HAYES

EHHHHH! GOOD STUFF! HICK... BURP! MORE! MORE!

ONE DULL AND QUIET EVENING A NUTTY OLD WOMAN NAMED GRANNY CRACKBAGGY SITS IN HER LIVING ROOM LISTENING TO THE RADIO....

EHHH! I'M BORED! THINK I'LL GO GET DRUNK!

THE SUN SLOWLY GOES DOWN AS THE OLD WOMAN HEADS TOWARD THE LIQUOR STORE.....

CRACKBAGGY LATER COMES OUT OF THE STORE W.TH A BOTTLE OF BRANDY. SHE GUZZLES IT DOWN.....

EHHHH! LIFE IS SO ANNOYING! NO-ONE UNDERSTANDS ME.

LIQUOR

THE OLD WOMAN STAGGERS CLUMSILY AROUND NOT SUSPECTING THE DANGER THAT LIES AHEAD!

HICK! HICK!

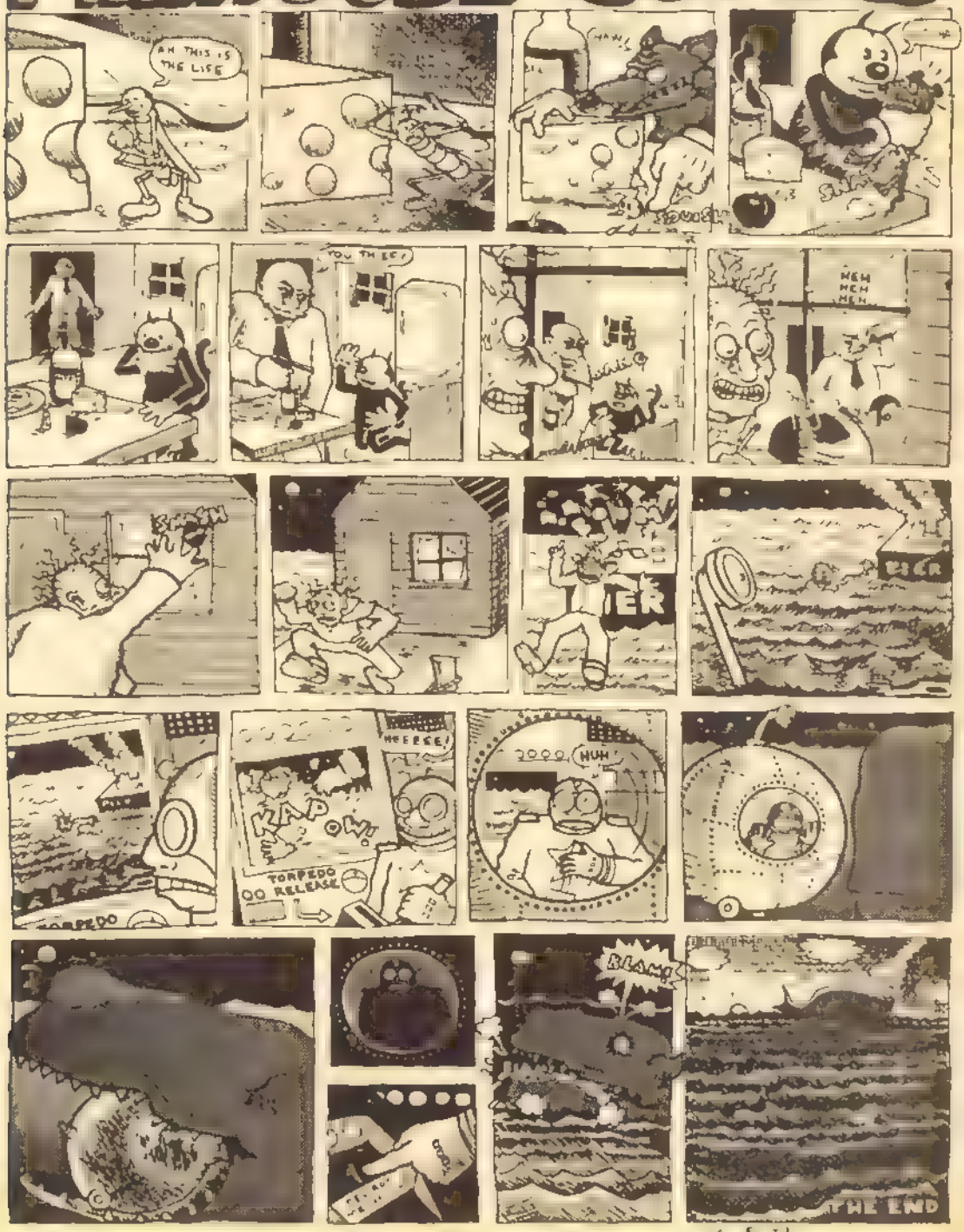
AIIEEEEE....

I KNEW I'D GET PUNISHED FOR MY SINS SOONER OR LATER NOW IT'S TOO LATE... IT'S THE END

EHHHKHHH

THE END

MILHOUSE COMICS



Kim Deitch

MR. DINK

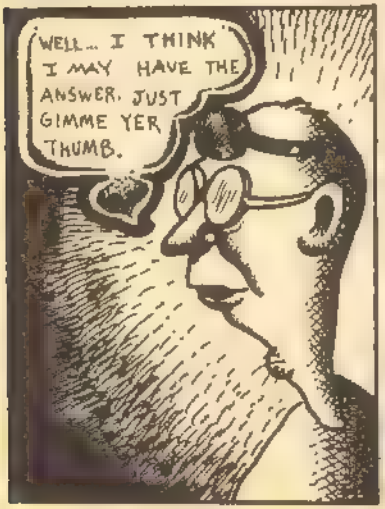
I DON'T MIND BEIN' A CARPENTER. IT'S SAW MUCH FUN! HAR HAR!

GAAAA!

YOWZA!! SMASHED MY THUMB AN' I THINK IM DYIN'

GOTTA GET TO A DOC BEFORE I BLEED TA DEATH! WE DON'T WANT THAT TO HAPPEN NOW DO WE.
ADDDGA ADDGA

HEY DOC! LOOK AT MY THUMB! I SWEAR IM DYIN' I TELL YA!!


WELL... I THINK I MAY HAVE THE ANSWER. JUST GIMME YER THUMB.

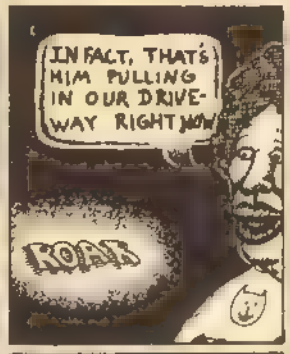
YOU SEE... WUT WE DO IN THESE CASES
(OUCH)

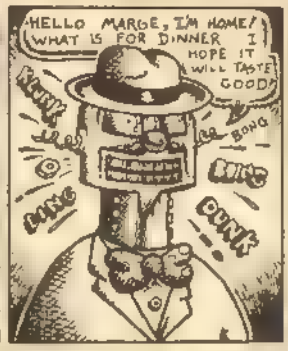
... IS POUND IT BACK INTO SHAPE!!! HAW HAW
END

SKIP WILLIAMSON'S ADULT COMIX PRESENTS....
ELEPHANT DOODY
POOT
HOLY COW! SOME ELEPHANT DOODY...
...TASTES TO ME LIKE TUTTI-FRUITTI!
SO SING A SONG 'BOUT ELEPHANT DOODY...
...'CAUSE IT TASTES LIKE TUTTI-FRUITTI!
GEORGE AN' LESTER SAM AN' RUDY...
... SITTING AN' KNITTING A BABY BOOTY...
... ARE SHAT UPON BY ELEPHANT DOODY!
SPLAT
...SAID GEORGE AN' LESTER SAM AN' RUDY...
TASTES TO US LIKE TUTTI-FRUITTI!
SKIP WILLIAMSON

Mr. Machine

WASH UP KIDS! DAD'LL BE HOME ANY MINUTE!
OK WITH US MOM!

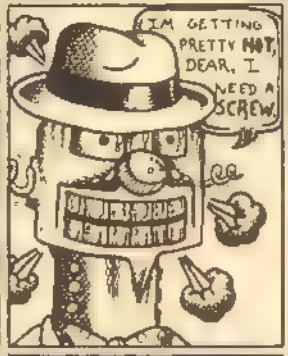

IN FACT, THAT'S HIM PULLING IN OUR DRIVE-WAY RIGHT NOW
ROAR


HELLO MARGE, I'M HOME! WHAT IS FOR DINNER I HOPE IT WILL TASTE GOOD!
KLUNK
BONG
CLUNK

DAD!
WA,T'LL I SHOW YA,DEAR FOLLAH ME!
HELLO CHILDREN

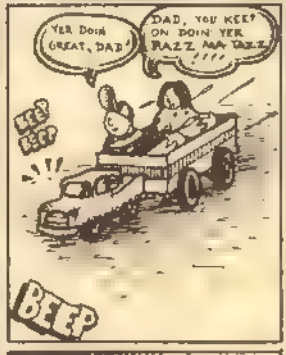
MMM MY FAVORITE FRIED CARBURETOR SOUP GOOD!
LETS EAT, OK?

A Good Mea...
WILL YOU RUN A FEW ERRANDS FER ME AFTER DINNER DEAR?
YER THE GREATEST, POP!!!
GOOD FOOD
WE LOVE YA DAD!!


I'M GETTING PRETTY HOT, DEAR, I NEED A SCREW.

O.K.! HERE'S THAT SCREW HONEYBUN!
THANX MARGE. THAT'LL HELP ME A HEAP

NOW WILL YOU GO TO TH' STORE AND GET SOME FOOD? YA CAN BRING TH' KIDS WITH YA. THANKS! YER SO SWEET!!
YES MARGE

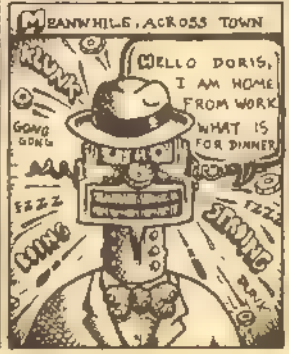

YER DOIN GREAT, DAD!
DAD, YOU KEEP ON DOIN YER RAZZ, MA TAZZ!!!!
BEEP BEEP
BEEP

STOP
HEY!
SCREECH

NOW LISTEN HERE YA LITTLE PIMPS, I'M SICK O' BEIN' TOLD HOW GOOD I AM! I'VE HAD T WITH YOUS!

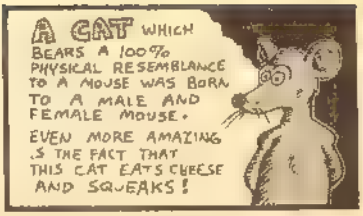
YA KAN TELL MARGE THAT I'M DROPPIN' OUTA THIS COMPUTER AGE SOCIETY! I'M LEAV IN' YOU KAN KISS THIS BREAD W INNER GOODBYE!!!

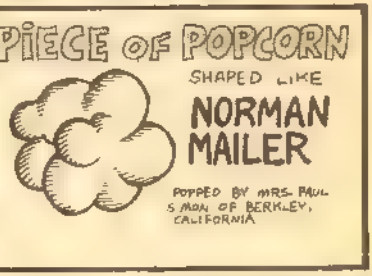
LATER
SO DAD DECIDED TA "DROP OUT" OF SISYATY, HUH? WELL THIS MAY SHOCK YOU KIDS, BUT... WELL... POPS HAD A FEW LOOSE SKREWS UPSTAIRS


MEANWHILE, ACROSS TOWN
HELLO DORIS, I AM HOME FROM WORK WHAT IS FOR DINNER
KLUNK
GONG GONG
FZZZ
CLUNK
FZZZ
STRUNK
PLINK

OH WELL WHAT CAN YA EXPECT FROM A STUPID MACHINE
WHERE'D HE COME IN?

Stranger Than Fiction





I THOUGHT I LOVED AL, UNTIL I MET DAN! THEN SOMEHOW THINGS WERE NEVER THE SAME! AL WAS SECURITY STEADINESS AND A GENTLE KISS BUT DAN! DAN WAS EXCITEMENT, DARING AND

A thing unknown

AL... WELL, LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT HIM I FIRST MET HIM AT A Y.F. MEETING...

HI! MY NAME'S AL WHAT'S YOURS?

WE GOT TO TALKING

BETH... HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT GOD?

OH AL! GOD MEANS SO MUCH TO ME! AND YOU?

OH BETH! I ALWAYS FEEL SO GLAD KNOWING SOMEONE IS ALWAYS WATCHING HELPING ME TO DO RIGHT

IT WAS SO BEAUTIFUL AS IF WE WERE MADE FOR EACH OTHER! WE TALKED TOGETHER PRAYED TOGETHER. WENT ON HAYRIDES TOGETHER

AND THEN ALONG CAME TEMPTATION

DAN

DAN WAS IN MY ALGEBRA CLASS

I CAN FEEL HIS EYES STARING AT ME

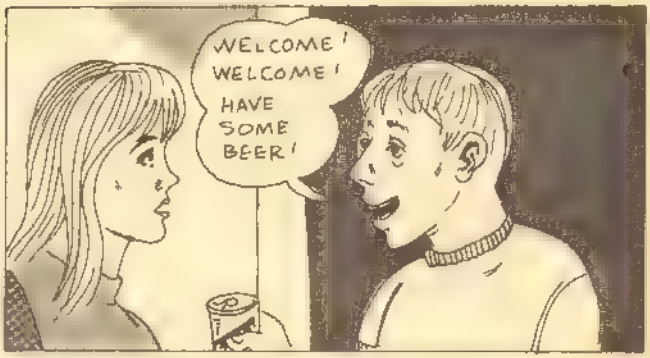
ONE DAY

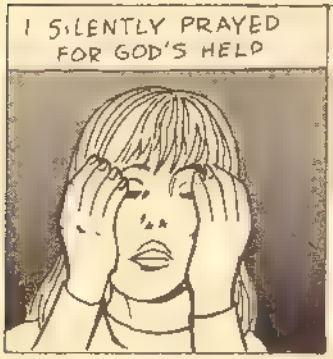
SAY! WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO WITH ME TO A PARTY THIS WEEKEND?

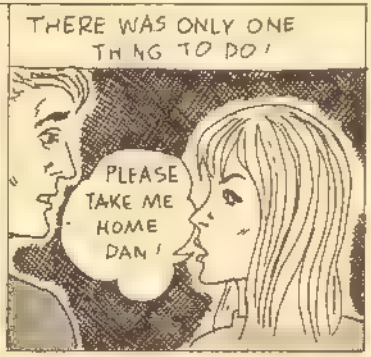
AL WAS GOING TO BE AWAY AT A FAMILY REUNION THAT WEEKEND... AND DAN SEEMED TO BE A NICE GUY..
WELL

I'D LOVE TO ...DAN!
GROOVY!

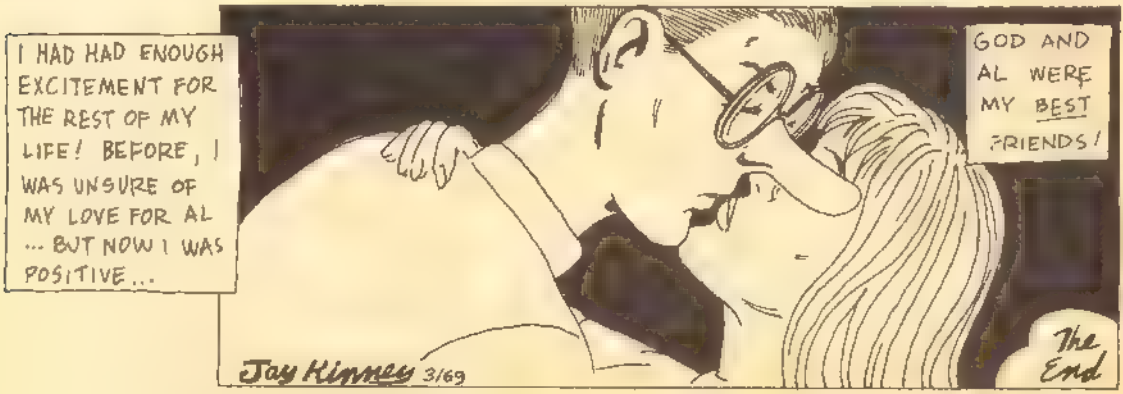
THE NEXT THING I KNEW IT WAS THE BIG WEEKEND AND THE PARTY!


WELCOME! WELCOME! HAVE SOME BEER!


I SILENTLY PRAYED FOR GOD'S HELP

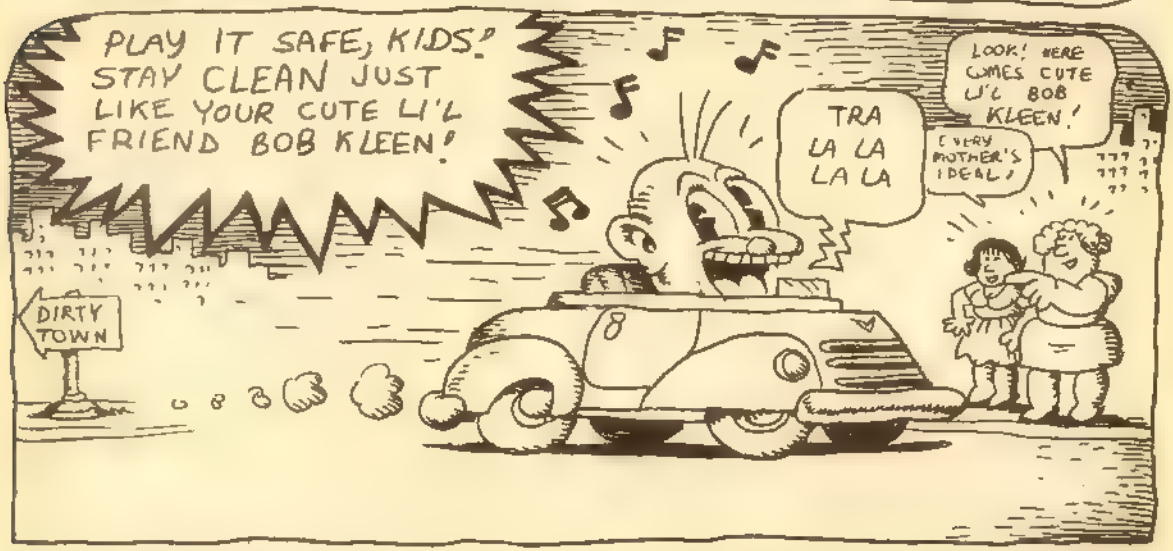

THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING TO DO!
PLEASE TAKE ME HOME DAN!

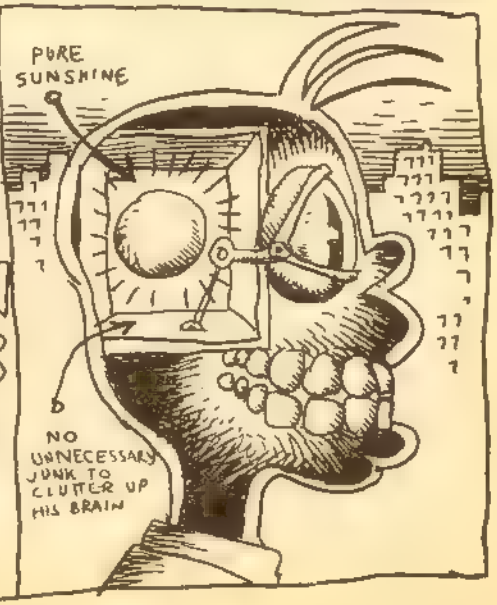
GOD HAS BEEN TESTING ME! I'M SO GLAD I HAD THE STRENGTH TO RESIST TEMPTATION


I HAD HAD ENOUGH EXCITEMENT FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE! BEFORE, I WAS UNSURE OF MY LOVE FOR AL ... BUT NOW I WAS POSITIVE...
GOD AND AL WERE MY BEST FRIENDS!
Jay Kinney 3/69
The End

O-SO-KLEEN COMICS

"comics for the clean-at-heart!"





THE GIRLS LOVE HIM BECAUSE HE'S SO SWEET!
I LOVE YOU, BOB! YOU'RE SO- SO- CLEAN!
SHUCKS
KISS
HIS APPROACH TO SEX IS SO GENTLE... HE NEVER FORCES HIMSELF ON GIRLS....
MMM
... AND HE WAITS UNTIL A GIRL IS REALLY WET AND REALLY WANTS IT BEFORE HE ENTERS HER!
NOW! NOW!
THAT BOY IS AMAZING! HE CAN CONTROL HIMSELF SO HE DOESNT COME UNTIL HIS SWEET-HEART IS COMPLETELY SATISFIED!
AH AH AH AH!
AND THEN HE REALLY LETS IT POP!
EEYAH
BLAM
THIS KID IS KLEEN!
OOPS! ALMOST FORGOT TO TAKE A SHOWER
BATHROOM
THE END

SELF-ABUSE

OFTEN WHILE THE DAD IS BOWLING OR PLAYING POKER, PUTTERING AROUND THE HOUSE OR WATCHING T.V., THE SON IS MASTURBATING.

JUSTIN GREEN '69

CAUGHT MY BOY *BEATIN' HIS MEAT,* SARGE!

LEAVE HIM AT ROOM 3, THEN SEE ME!

KA-PONK

AN JDDER *JACK-OFF*

I'M SO ASHAMED

WELCOME ABOARD, MATEY.

AWRIGHT YA DIRTY MONKIES, LINE UP!!!

WHATEVER YOUR CREED IS, YOU DONE WRONG TO YOURSELVES AND TO YOUR *FAMILIES...*

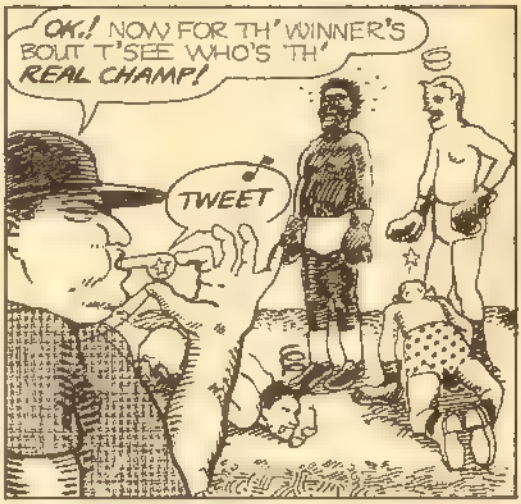
...BUT I'M GONNA SHOW YOUSE HOW T'GET BACK TH' *SELF-RESPECT* YOU *LOST!*

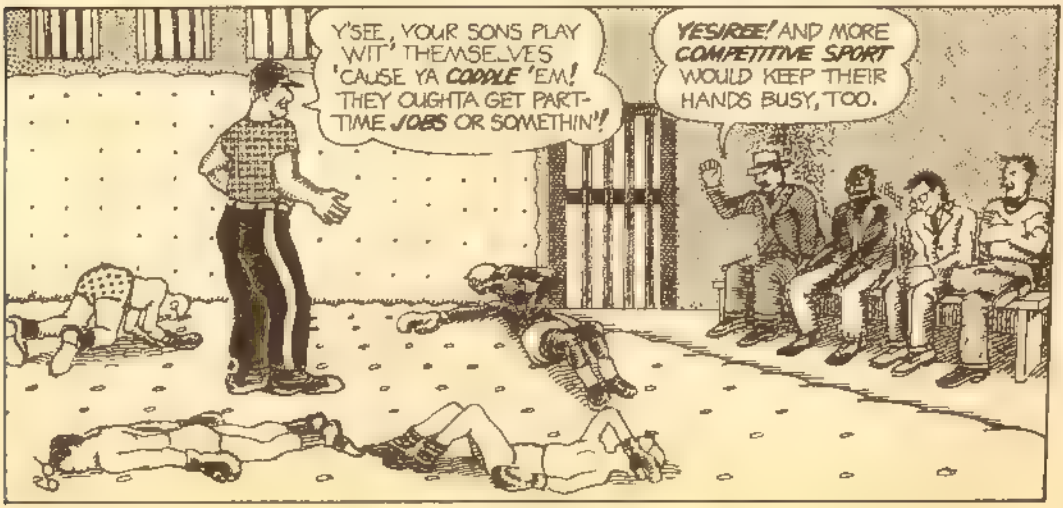
MATKOOM

GRAB A PAIR OF GLOVES, STRIP DOWN TO YOUR SHORTS, AND PAIR-OFF!!

WELL DON'T JUST STAND THERE; START BELTIN' EACH OTHER!

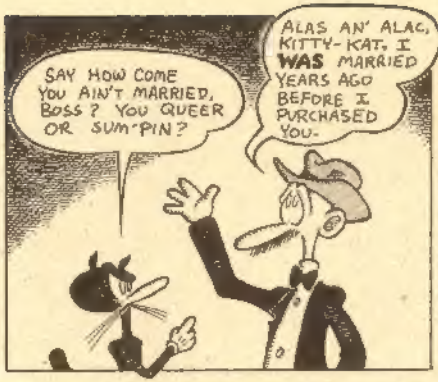
HARDER!

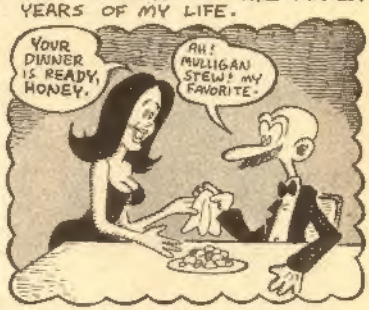

OK.! NOW FOR TH' WINNER'S BOUT T'SEE WHO'S TH' REAL CHAMP!
TWEET

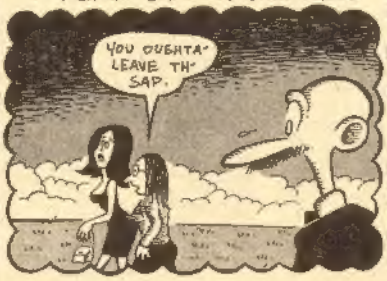

Y'SEE, YOUR SONS PLAY WIT' THEMSELVES 'CAUSE YA COOPLE 'EM! THEY OUGHTA GET PART-TIME JOBS OR SOMETHIN'!
YESIREE! AND MORE COMPETITIVE SPORT WOULD KEEP THEIR HANDS BUSY, TOO.

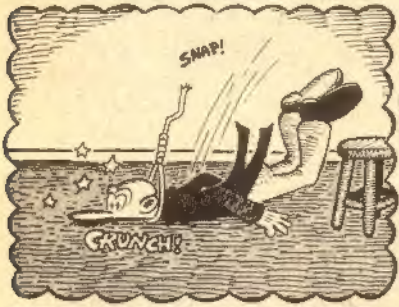
NARD N' PAT

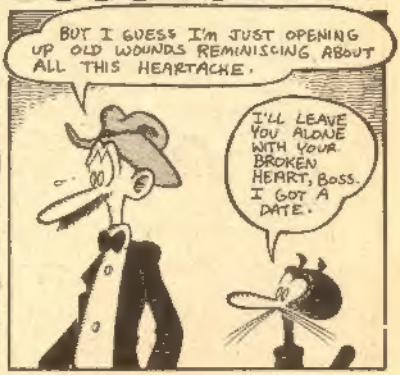
by JAYZEE LYNCH

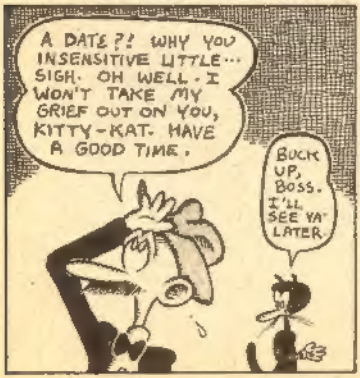


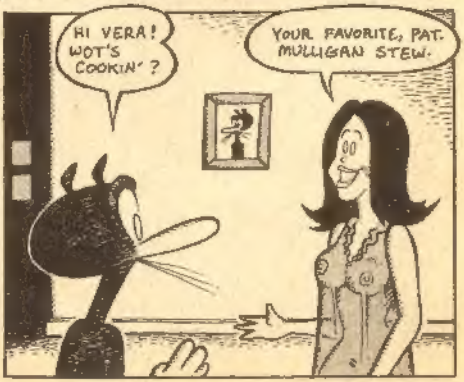












NEWEST BOOKS

BIJOU #7. Williamson, Lynch, Spiegelman, others.

BIZARRE SEX #1. Kitchen, G. Green, Boxell, others.

DEATH RATTLE #1. Corben, Pound, Boxell, Poplaski.

FEVER DREAMS. Richard Corben and John Richardson.

O.K. COMICS. Bruce Walthers' "Oscar Kabbibbler."

SMILE #2. Mitchell, Loft, Kitchen, Walthers, others.

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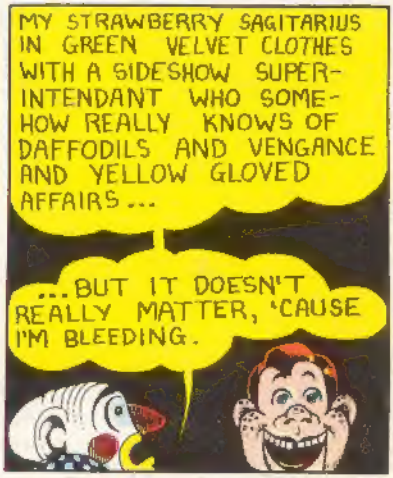
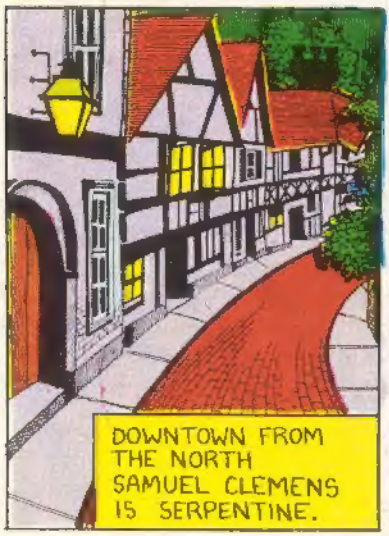
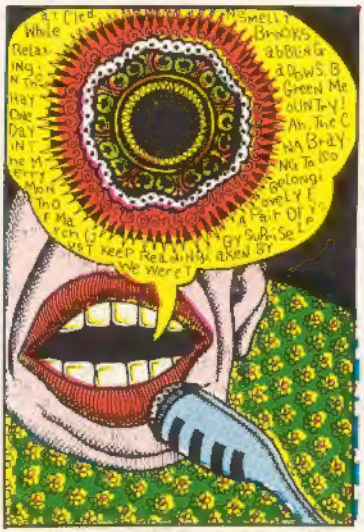
BLACK ICARUS

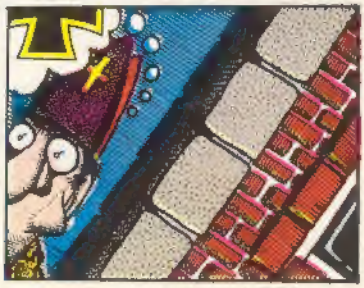
BY SKIP WILLIAMSON

LATER IN THE DAY, FARMERS DANCE TO THE OBSCENE MUSIC OF A CLUBFOOT MONGOLOID... AND MY LOVER WEARS A WHITE DRESS BUT COMPLETION IS DELAYED BY RUBBER FIBRE AND COTTON WADDING.









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Skip Williamson - 9-13, 17, 20, 25, 36
Roger Brand - 14-15
Kim Deitch - 18-19, 23
Jay Kinney - 21, 28-29
Rory Hayes - 22
Dan Clyne - 24, 26
Robert Crumb - 30-31
Justin Green - 32-33

Comments:

Says "First Krupp Printing September 1972, 54321" at the bottom of page 2.